

# KRS-One Lyrics

## "The Beginning"

Yo check your mic, let's check these levels  
Check check check check  
Ok word we got the sound, let me know when the break is coming in  
Nah, there's no break I am just going straight through  
Aight kick that shit

Heaven-sent I can prove this  
Any crowd turn me up loud  
KR will move this  
Long before Easy- E is MC he was ruthless  
Kickin rhyme, spittin 'rhyme, freestyle, I does this who's this  
You don't know me homie I am the one and only  
I turn you two into a toll and tell you, you owe me  
You ain't gotta go to the past to know me homie  
I'm KRS-One, my power is now add control  
These rappers are phony and lonely  
I catch 'em coming out of show me's  
I don't Oscar or admire they baloney  
No phony, I spit for the time from the mind  
So when I spit on the head of course I am ahead of my time  
Yes I am better with rhyme and it's evident I'm  
The lyrically benevolent kind, this shit you never gonna find  
I am spitting plenty medleys, this is work not a job  
Rappers are crying like a boss or a verse they soft  
That is when they get robbed and disappointment  
They not anointed, I get em set up like an appointment  
I spit the same heat you light the joint with, fire  
Spit the truth no liar, heaven-sent this is higher  
The might cooks, I write books, the heavyweight champion  
This song becomes a knockout with the right hook  
I am raw, meaning not cooked  
These fake rappers heads are down  
Because into the face of KRS they do not look  
40 cal. style, rampampam like big drums  
When I heat up the cup of the 420 it's done  
Light up the Cheech with the Chong  
I teach when I come  
Knowledge reign is supreme  
What these rappers is speaking is dumb  
It's a treat when I come  
I'm not what you used to  
I'm the return of Khufu all over these tracks like Choo-Choo  
I am the Guru, so when my teaching premiers it's Gang Starr  
Hitting you and your man in the same car  
These wack rappers, fuck who they are  
KRS is like a hooligan, hittin' em all with the same bars  
Hooligans, hittin em with the same bars  
Yo' wack style just ain't ours, Venus to Mars

I'm teaching with bars, spitting these bars  
But young'ns under 21 can't even get into these bars  
So I don't blame 'em if they not seeing these bars  
'Cause when I hit 'em with my universe all they seeing is stars  
Speaking of bars when I spit one  
You can see it's all about impact over and income  
The big one, multi-directional and exceptionable  
10 of my first 20 albums are all collect-able  
You feel the heat when I am next to you  
Truly legendary, underground undetectable and revolutionary  
Most of what is going on today, you know we knew already  
I try to teach our people of poverty  
And took to many and shook to many  
We can see what a curse is so I reemerge  
So these young'ns who the first is  
The minister, frying rap chickens like churches  
And the worst is seeing your temperature taken by nurses  
IV-bags, your family picking out hearses  
It's like you at the ball-place center and you won't survive these verses  
Sprite means spirit so I obey what my thirst is  
The whole planet of this so called Earth is what my turf is  
KRS-One...

Ok ok, hold on hold on, I got this  
This shit is gon' be fire  
Levels is on point  
You sound good out here  
Let's get this project started